



**A**ND if thy Seed my Cov'nant keep,  
and to my Laws submit,  
Their Children too upon thy Throne,  
for evermore shall sit. Psal. 132.

**The Ten Commandments.**

**W**Orship thou shalt no Gods, but me:  
No graven Image make to thee,  
The Lord's Name take not then in vains:  
The Sabbath do not thou profane.  
Yield to thy Parents Honour due;  
And see that thou no Murder do,  
Commit thou no Adultery,  
Moreover from all stealing fly,  
No false thing of thy Neighbour say,  
nor envy nor in any way

*A Voice from Heaven,*  
 12202  
 T O THE  
**Y O U T H**  
*Of Great Britain.*



**C O N T A I N I N G,**  
 A Dialogue between **CHRIST, YOUTH,** and  
 the Devil, shewing the w<sup>o</sup>ul State of young  
 People, who fly Religion, and pursue Vice.  
 Together with several Examples out of the  
 Holy Scriptures, relating to Disobedient,  
 Scoffing, Lying Children, Sabbath breakers,  
 &c. With our blessed Saviour's Encourage-  
 ment for little Children to be good betime.  
 Likewise a Dialogue between miserable  
 Dives, and happy Lazarus,

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*A Voice from Heaven,*  
**G O D's Judgments on Disobedient Children.**



2 Sam. **A**bsalom met the Servants of David.  
 18. 19. **A**nd Absalom Rode upon a Mule, and  
 the Mule went under the thick Boughs of a  
 great Oak, and his Head caught hold of the  
 Oak, and he was taken up between the  
 Heaven and the Earth, and the Mule that was  
 under him went away.

19. And a certain Man saw it, and told  
**Joab**, and said, Behold, I saw Absalom hanged  
 in an Oak.

14. Then said **Joab**, I may not tarry thus  
 with thee. And he took three Darts in his  
 Hand, and thrust them through the Heart of  
**Absalom**, while he was yet alive in the midst of  
 the Oak.

15. And ten young Men that bare **Joab's**  
 armour compassed about, and smote **Absalom**  
 and slew him.

*Upon Scuffling Children.*

2. King: **E**lisha went up from thence unto  
 Bethel, and as he, was going up  
 by



To the Youth of Great Brittain

by the Way, there came forth little Children, out of the City, and mocked him, and said unto him, Go up thou Bald-head, go up thou Bald-head.



24. And he turned back and looked on them, and cursed them in the Name of the Lord. And there came forth two She-bears out of the Wood, and tore Forty and two Children of them.

*Upon Lying Children.*

*Anke.* **I**N Hell he lift up his Eyes, being in Torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his Bosom.

24. And he cried, and said, Father Abraham, have Mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the End of his Finger in Water, and cool my Tongue, for I am tormented in this Flame.

*Upon Sabbath-breakers.*

*Numbers* **A**ND while the Children of Israel were in the Wilderness, they

32.

A 3

found

*...a Voice from Heaven,*  
 found a Man that gathered Sticks upon the  
 Sabbath-Day. And they that found him gathering of  
 Sticks, brought him unto Moses and Aaron, and  
 unto all the Congregation.



34. And they put him in Ward, because it  
 was not declared, what should be done to  
 him.

35. And the Lord said unto Moses, the Man  
 shall be surely put to Death, all the Congrega-  
 tion shall stone him with Stones without the  
 Camp.

36. And all the Congregation brought him  
 without the Camp, and stoned him with Stones,  
 and he died, as the Lord commanded Moses.

*Encouragement for serious Children.*

Mark 10.13 **T**hey brought young Children to  
 Jesus, that he should touch  
 them,

To the latter of  
them, and his Disciples rebuked them  
brought them.



14. But when Jesus saw it, he was much Dis-  
pleased, and said unto them, Suffer the little  
Children to come unto me, and forbid them not,  
for of such is the Kingdom of God.

Our Days begin with Trouble here,  
our Life is but a Span;  
And cruel Death is always near,  
so frail a Thing is Man.  
Then sow the Seeds of Grace whilst young  
that when thou com'st to die,  
Thou may'st sing forth that Triumph Song,  
Death, where's thy Victory.

# A Dialogue betwixt Christ Youth and the Devil.

Youth.

**T**Hose Days which God to me does send  
In Pleasure I resolve to spend:  
Like as the Birds in th' lovely Spring,  
Sit chirping on the Boughs, and sing,  
Who straining forth their warbling Notes,  
Do make sweet Musick in their Throats,  
So I resolve in this my prime,  
In Sports and Plays to spend my Time,  
Sorrow and Grief I'll put away.  
Such things agree not with my Day,  
From Clouds my Morning shall be free;  
And nought on Earth shall trouble me.  
I will embrace each sweet Delight  
The Earth affords me Day and Night,  
Though Parents grieve, and me correct,  
Yes their Counsel will reject.

Devil.

The Resolution which you take,  
Sweet Youth, it doth me merry make:  
If thou my Counsel wilt embrace,  
And shun the Ways of Truth and Grace,  
And learn to Lie, Curse and Swear,  
And be as Proud as any are,  
And with thy Brethren wilt fall out,

And

To the Youth of Great Britain.

And Sisters with vile Language stout  
Tea, fight and scratch, and also bite;  
Then I in thee will take Delight  
If thou wilt but be rul'd by me;  
An Art thou shalt quickly be.  
In all my Ways which lovely are:  
There's few with thee who shall compare;  
Thy Parents always Disobey,  
Don't mind at all what they do say;  
And also pout and Sullen be,  
And thou shalt be a Child for me.  
When others Read, be thou at play,  
Think not on God, don't sigh nor pray.  
Nor be thou such a silly Fool,  
To mind thy Book, or go to School;  
To play the Truant, fear not I,  
Will straightaway help thee to a Lie,  
Which will excuse thee for the same,  
From being whipt, and from all Blame.  
Come bow to me, uphold my Crown,  
And I'll thee raise to high Renown.

Youth.

These Motions I will cleave unto,  
And all other Counsel go.  
My Heart against my parents now  
Shall hardened be, I will not bow,  
No, nor submit at all to them,  
But all good Counsel will contemn,  
And what I please that do will I,  
And stubborn be continually.

Christ.

Wilt thou, O Youth, make such a Choice,  
And thus obey the Devil's Voice?

*A Voice from Heaven,  
Curst sinful Ways wilt thou embrace,  
And shun the Ways of Truth and Grace!  
Wilt thou to me a Rebel prove,  
And from thy Parents quite remove  
Thy Heart also? Then thou shalt see  
What weill e'er long become of thee!*

*Christ.*

*Come, think on God, who did thee make,  
And at his Presence dread and quake.  
Remember him now in thy Youth,  
And let thy Soul take hold of Truth.  
The Devil and his Ways defy:  
Believe him not, he doth but Lie,  
His Ways seem sweet, but Youth beware,  
He for thy Soul hath laid a Snare,  
His Sweet will into Sorrow turn,  
If in these Ways thou still dost run;  
He will thee into Pieces tare,  
Like Lions which most hungry are;  
Grant me thy Heart, thy Folly leave,  
And from the Lion I'll thee save.  
And thou shalt have sweet Joy from me,  
Which will last to Eternity.*

*Youth.*

*My Heart shall cheer me in my Youth,  
I'll have my Frolics in good Truth,  
Whate'er seems lovely to mine Eye,  
My self of it I can't deny.  
In mine own Ways I still will walk,  
And take Delight among young Folk,  
Who spend their Days in Joy and Mirth,  
Nothing like that I'm sure on Earth.  
Thy Ways, O Christ, are not for me.  
They with my Age do not agree,*

*If*

*To the Youth of Great Britain.*

If I unto thy Ways should cleave,  
No more good Days then shall I have.

*Christ.*

Wouldst thou live long, and good Days see  
Refrain from all Iniquity,  
True good alone from me doth flow,  
It can't be had of Things below.  
Are not my Ways, O Youth, for thee,  
Then thou shalt never Happy be;  
Nor ever shall thy Soul obtain  
True good whilst here it doth remain.

*Youth.*

To thee, O Christ, I'll not adhere,  
What thou spak'st of, doth not appear  
Lovely to me, I cannot find.  
'Tis good to let or place my Mind  
On Ways, from whence may Sorrows spring  
And to the Flesh such Crosse bring,  
Don't trouble me, I must fulfil  
My fleshly-Mind, and have my will.

*Christ.*

Unto thyself, then I'll thee leave,  
That Satan may thee wholly have;  
Thy Heart in Sin shall hardened be,  
And blinded in Iniquity.  
And then in Ire I'll eat thee down,  
Like as the Grass and Flowers mown,  
And to thy Woe thou shalt espy  
Childhood and Youth is Vanity;  
For all such things I'll make thee know,  
To Judgment thou shalt come also  
In Hell at last thy Soul must burn,  
When thou thy sinful Race hast run.

*Consider*

If



*A Voice from Heaven,*  
Consider this, think on thine End,  
Lest God doth thee to pieces rend.

*Youth.*

Amazed Lord, I now begin,  
O help me! and I'll leave my Sin:  
I tremble, and do greatly fear  
To think upon what I do hear.  
Lord! I Religious now will be,  
And I'll from Satan turn to thee.

*Devil.*

Nay foolish End, don't change thy Mind,  
Unto such thoughts be not inclin'd.  
Come cheer thy Heart, rouse up, be glad?  
There is no Hell, why art so sad?  
Eat, Drink, be merry with thy Friend,  
For when thou dy'st, that's thy last End.

*Youth.*

Such thoughts as these I can't receive,  
Because God's word I do believe,  
None shall in this destroy my Faith:  
Nor do I mind what Satan saith.

*Devil.*

Altho' to thee herein I yie'd,  
Yet I e'er long shall win the Field.  
That ther's a Heaven, I can't deny,  
Yea, and a Hell of Misery;  
That Heaven is a lovely Place,  
I can't deny. 'Tis for to come there:  
Therefore take you no further Care.  
All human Laws do thou observe,  
And from old Customs never swere:  
Do not oppose what great Men say,  
And thou shalt never go astray,

Tho

To the Youth of Great Britain.

Thou may'st be drunk, and sware and wise,  
And Sinners like thee ne'er the worse,  
At any time thou may'st Repent,  
It will serve when all thy Days are spent.

Christ.

Take heed, or else thou art undone,  
Those Thoughts are from the wicked One;  
Narrow's the Way that leads to Life,  
Who walk therein, do meet with Strife;  
Few shall be saved young Men know,  
Most do unto Destruction go:  
If Righteous Ones scarce saved be,  
What will at last become of thee?  
Oh don't reject my gracious Call,  
Lest suddenly in Hell you fall.  
Unless that you converted be,  
God's Kingdom you shall never see.

Youth.

Lord, I am now at a great stand,  
If I should yield at thy Command,  
My Conscience will me much deride,  
And never more will me abide,  
Moreover, this I also know,  
Thou canst at last great Mercy show:  
When I am Old, and Pleasures gone,  
Then what thou say'st I'll think upon.

Christ.

Nay, hold vain Youth, thy time is short;  
I'll have thy Breath, I'll end thy sport,

Then

*A Voice from Heaven,*

*Thou shalt not live till thou art Old,  
Since thou in Sin art grown so bold,  
I in thy Tough grim Death will send,  
And all thy Sports shall have an End.*

*Youtk.*

*I am too young, alas, to Dye,  
Let Death some old Grey-head espy:  
O spare me and I will amend,  
And with thy Grace, my Soul befriend;  
Or else I am undone, alas!  
For I am in a woful Case.*

*My Spirits Fail, my Heart begins to break,  
And cold Shivering my Vitals shake:  
Death's icy hands on me are laid,  
And Justice has my Sins repaid,  
O stop, O stay, O hold thy hand,  
My glass an hour give of Sand:  
For Oh! my fault'ring Tongue begins,  
To beg Repentance for my Sins.*

*Christ.*

*When I did call thou wouldst not hear,  
But did to me turn a deaf Ear,  
And now in thy Calamity,  
I will not mind nor hear thy Cry,  
Thy Days are past, be gone from me,  
Thou which doth love Iniquity.  
A love thy Soul, or Saviour dear,  
Who on the Cross great Pain did bear.  
My Mercy thou didst much abuse,  
And all good Counsel didst refuse:  
Justice will therefore Vengeance take,  
And thee a sad Example make.*

To the Youth of Great Britain,  
If thou some longer time should have,  
Thou wouldst again to Folly cleave;  
Therefore to thee I will not give  
One Day on Earth longer to live.

*Death.*

Youth, I am come to fetch thy Breath,  
And carry thee to the Shades of Death.  
No pity on thee I can show,  
Thou hast thy God offended so.



Thy Soul and Body I'll divide,  
Thy Body in the Grave I'll hide:  
And thy dear Soul in Hell must lie  
With Devils to Eternity.

Thus

*A Voice from Heaven, &c.*

Thus ends the Days of woful Youth  
Who won't obey nor mind the Truth,  
Nor hearken to what Preachers say;  
But do their Parents disobey:  
They in their Youth go down to Hell,  
Under eternal Wrath to dwell.  
Many don't live out half their Days,  
For cleaving unto sinful Ways.



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# A Dialogue between Dives and Lazarus



**B**Ehold these Lines do crave thy view,  
Since by God's Word they're proved true,  
Doth thou want wealth? here without measure,  
Is a most blessed stock of treasure,  
Which treasure will enrich thee more,  
Than all the Gold, on th' Indian Shore:  
Poor Men rejoyce, whilst rich Men cry,  
As pleases best the Deity,  
Then cease thy Tears, poor Soul, and lend  
An Ear to Lazarus thy best Friend.

*A Voice from Heaven,*

Lazarus.

See noble Sir, what Sores I bear;  
Which like to gaping Mouths appear,  
For some Relief my Wounds do cry,  
Begging your Christian Charity;  
For Daily here i've lain unable  
To catch the Scraps beneath your Table;  
The Dogs more Favour shew than you,  
They lick my Sores, and Ulcers too:  
Alas, I languish, Sir, nay dye,  
For want of timely Charity;  
Let me your Bonny have, and know  
God will pay double what I owe;  
For his sake then, let me but have  
Something to shield me from the Grave;  
Nay, but your Table-scraps I only crave!

Dives.

Why, Sirrah! how dare you presume  
To urge my Patience with your Tune?  
Or venture at my Gate to lye?  
Up, and be gone; or look to Die.  
Talk you of Sores, what's that to me?  
The Dogs your fittest Comfort be:  
I spread no Table, for Relief  
To every begging idle Thief,  
Such as yourself, for that I know;  
Be gone, you Rascal, Sirrah go;  
Or I'll release your Cries and Groans;  
With a good Stick to break your Bones;  
What if you languish, rot, or dye,  
Or hang yourself, pray what care I?  
You tell me, God will doubly give;  
I'll not believe it, no I live!



To the Town of Great Britain

Go to him then, if you are able,  
And see who keeps the better Table;  
Go git you gone, you idle Thief,  
I fear you'll find but small Relief.

Lazarus.

Farewel, proud Dust and Ashes, I  
Will henceforth on my God rely;  
With speed I will approach thy Throne,  
And all my Miseries make known,  
Lord, thou art able, see my Wants;  
Relieve them all, an hear my Plaints  
From thee I do expect much more;  
Than e'er I had at Dives Door  
However, gracious God I'll cry,  
My Strength decays, behold I dye.

Angels.

Blest Lazarus hail, all hail, we say;  
thy Soul to Heaven we'll convey;  
For Abra'm waits with open Arms,  
To keep thee from all future harms;  
Rise then, and Hallelujah sing,  
Whilst we with swiftness take the Wing,  
And fly with thee to that blest place,  
Where Tears shall e'er bedew thy Face.

Dives lifting up his Eyes in Hell.

See Father Abraham, I lye,  
Involv'd with endless Misery:  
Shall Lazarus a Heav'n obtain?  
Whilst I Hell's Torments do sustain?  
Have Mercy on me, and now send  
Blest Lazarus, to dip the end  
Of but one Finger, to assuage,  
My scorching Thirst, which makes me rage:

**A Voice from Heaven,**

With Water cool my Tongue, for I  
Must in Hell's Torments always fry.

**Abraham**

Remember Son, I augment your Grief,  
When living you gave no relief;  
You had your good things, he his bad,  
You liv'd in Mirth, his Life was sad.  
But now 'tis alter'd much: for he  
Has endless Joy, You Misery.  
Beside a Gulph between us lies  
Deeper than Earth beneath the Skies,  
So that you'll sadly find it true,  
You can't come here, nor I to you.

**Dives**

But let me then this sure obtain,  
Send him unto our house again  
And let him my five Brethren tell  
What Torments I endure in Hell.  
And if they'd not their Sins refrain,  
Let him return to thee again.

**Abraham.**

Moses and Prophets must them guide,  
What more can they desire beside?

**Dives.**

Nay, Eaten Abraham, but if one went  
Unto him from the Grave, they would repent.

**Abraham.**

If Moses, and the Prophets will not do,  
They'll not believe a Messenger from You.

**Advice to Children,**

Children, consider what you may dye:  
Young as you are: You may see Graves

*To the Youth of Great Britain.*

in the Field shorter than the smallest of you all. Consider that you may perish as young as you are; there are small Chips, as well as great Logs in the Fire of Hell. Consider that it is wonderful pleasing to the Lord Jesus, for such as you are to seek him. He hath said, They that seek me early, shall find me. Well then, Children, hearken unto the good Instruction of your Parents. If you would keep out of untimely Misery, you must Honour them; and when they bid you to study your Catechism, and to order your Conversation aright, be not like the Children of Eli, of whom 'tis said, They hearkened not unto the Voice of their Father, because the Lord would slay them.

Be Counsell'd Children, not only to learn well, but to live well.

Be Counsell'd to shun Sin, especially shun the Sin of evil Speaking. A Child that shall call evil Names, or use cursed Oaths, or utter filthy Words, is in a worse Condition than one of the Children in the Gospel, possess'd by the Devil.

Shun the Sin of Lying. The Child that will tell a Lye, must one Day roar in Hell, for a Drop of Water to cool his Tongue! And keep clear of bad Company.

If you see a prophane Child be not intimate with that Child of Belial. You had as good fall into the Power of the Bears that devoured the Children that mocked the Minister of God, as fall into the Hands of bad Companions.

*A Voice from Heaven;*

Be also Counsell'd to Pray much: When Children were brought unto Jesus Christ, he blessed them; How much more will he bless you if you go yourself unto him?

O, go alone every Day, and Pray hard; Pray for a new Heart, for the Pardon of your Sins, and for an Interest in Jesus Christ. Let this Thought encourage you: There are more Children in Heaven than of any other Age,

*Dutiful Childrens Promises.*

**I** Will fear God, and Honour my Sovereign Lord King George.

I will pray heartily for the Prince and Princess of Wales, and their Issue, sprung from the most Illustrious Protestant House of Hanover.

I will honour my Father and Mother.

I will obey my Superiors.

I will submit to my Elders.

I will love my Friends.

I will hate no Man.

I will forgive my Enemies, and pray to God for them.

I will as much as in me lies, keep all Gods holy Commandments.

I will learn my Catechism.

I will keep the Lord's Day holy.

I will reverence Gods Sanctuary: For our God is a consuming Fire.

*To the Youth of Great Britain*

*A Prayer to be said in the Morning.*

**O** Lord God, the Father of Heaven and Earth, and of all Mercies, by whom I live, move, and have my being, who took me out of my Mother's Womb and preserved me hitherto: I beseech thee, protect me this Day, that I may fall into no Sin, and keep me safe from the Temptations of Satan. Bless my Parents, Friends and Acquaintance. Defend our Sovereign Lord King George: The Prince and Princess, their Royal Issue, thy Church, and the Protestant Religion from Popery and Idolatry, and grant that when this Life is ended, I may live and reign with thee in Glory for ever.  
*Amen.*

*A Prayer for the Evening.*

**H**oly and glorious Lord God, I thy poor Creature, prostrate my self before thy Majesty, this Evening, humbly beseeching thee for Jesus Christ his Sake, to pardon all my Sins and Iniquities: Bless my Parents in their Bodies and Souls: instruct them, O Lord, that they may instruct me in thy true Religion, that I may not be insnar'd with Idolatry and false Doctrine of Popery. Be with me this Night in my lying down: let me sleep in thy Fear, that whether sleeping or waking, living or dying, I may be always thine, through Jesus Christ; my Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

*Grace*

*A Voice from Heaven, &c.*

*Grace before Meat.*

**O** Lord lift up our Hearts to look unto thee  
for a Blessing upon our Meat, that we  
may comfortably use thy Creatures as Pledges  
of thy Favour, thro' Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

*Grace after Meat.*

**A**S thou hast filled our Bodies, O Lord,  
with thy good Creatures, so be pleased  
to endue our Souls, with all spiritual Blessings  
in heavenly Things, thro' Jesus Christ our  
Lord. *Amen.*

**F I N I S.**

26 JY 60

